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FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1910.

Placing Immigrants Properly.

It seems evident that considerable good
is likely to result from the recent visit
of President Taft to the immigration station
at Ellis Island, in New York Harbor. He
was not only enabled thus to see the
crowded condition of that station and to
determine for himself the need for the
improvements and extension which the
immigration officials have been asking
for, but he was also able to learn at first
hand how advisable it is that there should
be a decided effort made to divert the
landing of immigrants to other ports than
that of New York.

Nothing has done so much to make
New York the cosmopolitan metropolis it
is to-day as the fact that three-fourths
of all the immigrants that reach the
United States are landed there. Always
the tendency of the newcomers from for-
eign lands is to settle where they alight,
and so has grown up in the city of New
York settlements of Armenians, of Rus-
sian Jews, of Germans, French, Italians,
and what not. Among these many of the
newly arrived immigrants find friends or
acquaintances, and, ignoring the larger
opportunities that abound out in the
country—or perhaps not knowing about
them—they cling to the place where their
countrymen abound. The same thing is
true of San Francisco with its Pacific im-
migration. In the interest of the country
at large, it is desirable that a much
greater bulk of the immigration that ar-
rives from Europe should be made to
find its way to the rural districts where
labor is needed, instead of being allowed
to add further to the frightful congestion
of the cities. To scatter them abroad
means a much more rapid assimilation
and much quicker separation of the im-
migrant from his own national ideals, which
are, to a certain extent, fostered in the
foreign colonies. There they maintain
their own customs, their own newspapers,
their own churches, and, so far as may
be, their own low ideas of civilization.

Scattered abroad, they would much more
rapidly become useful American citizens.
No portion of the country needs the
help of the healthy European immigrant
so much as the South, but because much
of the immigration lands at Northern
ports, the South is handicapped. Nearly
a million foreigners landed on our shores
last year, and of these only 319 settled in
Mississippi, and only about 2,000 in Louisi-
ana. Now the South is developing; capi-
tal is becoming interested, and all that
that section needs to reach a state of
prosperity such as it has never yet known
is an ample supply of labor.

President Taft has looked over the
ground personally, and he has come to the
conclusion, long ago arrived at by our
best students of social economy, that
proper immigration stations at other
ports than New York would aid greatly
in proper distribution of immigrant labor
over the country. He will recommend
that immigrant stations be established at
New Orleans, at Philadelphia, and at
other points. Of course, the majority of
immigrants will still want to land at New
York, but it will be the duty of the cities
where the new immigrant stations are
erected to counteract this desire by her-
alding the opportunities they offer.

When it comes down to quick action in
deciding guilt or innocence, our old
Judge Lynch has justly been called an
English lord chief justice.

Army Uniforms.

One of the recommendations made by
Major Gen. Leonard Wood in his annual
report as commanding general of the
Department of the East, which position
he filled before he came to Washington
as Chief of Staff of the Army, is entitled
to serious attention on the part of the
military authorities. It relates to the
policy in the matter of uniforms, to
which much attention has been paid, with
the result that many changes are author-
ized, and hardly any article escapes mod-
ification in one or another form or to a
greater or less extent, sooner or later.
The mere proposition that the uniform is
to be altered by official order serves to
throw the members of the commissioned
personnel into a state of excitement. Of-
ficers, who are obliged to purchase their
military apparel, are confronted with the
interesting prospect of "going to great
expense to furnish themselves with some
new article of equipment which may be
adopted. These changes, largely for the
sake of the change, were more in evi-
dence in other years than at present.
There has lately been a realization of the
advantage of maintaining the uniform
without material change, especially as
there is apt to be no limit to the whims
of succeeding authorities.

Gen. Wood has now expressed the belief
that as a general policy an effort should
be made to reduce the number of articles
of uniform, and that there should be no
articles of uniform concerning which an

officer has any option. "They should
either be prescribed and he should be
obliged to have them," adds Gen. Wood,
"or they should be stricken from the
uniform list." This is a sensible and
practical suggestion, and it will be
heartily endorsed by army officers, who
live in real apprehension as to any ex-
pensive modification or so-called improve-
ment—from the standpoint of the authors
—of the uniform. There should be an
avoidance of variety, as well as of op-
tion, for the sake of simplicity, economy,
and uniformity. The army uniform should
be placed on a basis that is practical in
its utility, with as great a distance as
possible from the ornate, regardless of
what the foreigners may be doing in the
way of sartorial embellishment. Gen-
erals and themselves do not make for military
efficiency.

Some of the people who have been
complaining that Col. Roosevelt dictated
the nomination of Stimson are now
boasting that Mayor Gaynor dictated the
nomination of Dix.

New York Better than Washington!

When Mayor Gaynor institutes a com-
parison between the morality of the cities
of New York and Washington and draws
a conclusion favorable to his own great
responsibility, he appears in a very differ-
ent light from that in which he has been
so vividly presented. Very few had
formed the opinion that his honor is so
much given to boasting, or is so intensely
loyal to "little old New York" that he is
in danger of developing into a veritable
"boomer," who may be expected almost
to pad the census in order to get results.

There is no doubt that the mayor has,
in the short time in which he has held
office, greatly improved the moral tone
of the city, and has done much to purify
the whole atmosphere; but no one had
any idea that the work had gone along
to the length that he would have us
think. Knowing both cities as well as
we do, if the mayor were really serious
in his comparison, there would be great
reason to congratulate New York upon a
marvelous moral regeneration. If his
honor could only make Acting Mayor
Mitchel come to think the same about
his moral status as he himself does, the
ludicrous aspect of the comparison would
not be so apparent.

Meantime, our authorities have little to
worry about as to the relative moral
condition of Washington. There is no
city in the country that presents ad-
ministrative difficulties at all compar-
able to those which exist right here.
Upon no set of municipal officials
do there rest any such perplexing
social problems as this city can pre-
sent to earnest and progressive execu-
tives. The code of city ordinances that
obtains in Washington are not only wise,
but are wonderfully well enforced and
carefully observed, despite the limitations
under which all of the executive branches
of the city government are laboring. This
gratifying result is obtained only by the
eternal vigilance of the responsible offi-
cers, who are well aware that they have
by no means yet reached the perfection
of municipal government, and what is
better, never expect to, in which attitude
of mind lies the city's greatest safety.

For our part, we are inclined to think
that our genial visitor was only indulging
in one of his little jokes, and is even now
slightly chuckling over the perturbation
that has followed his humorously exaggerated
suggestion of any great and lasting moral
renaissance of the national metropolis.

A speech of the Hon. W. B. McKinley,
not a part of the Congressional Record,
is being frantically through the mails, head-
ed "Congressional Campaign-Spike A." This
is another argument in favor of the
Postmaster General's contention that the
franking privilege should be abolished.

Heroes in Literature.

It is doubtful whether any of the crea-
tures that are born of the author's fancy
to take the role of hero ever reach the
sublimity of heroic effort that some of
the authors themselves have attained.
Passing by the manifold struggles of
such men as poor Goldsmith, the un-
fortunate young Chatterton, Dr. Johnson
in his earlier days, and the wayward Poe,
to overcome hard sociological conditions
in the daily fight for food, there are to
be seen the wonderfully similar assump-
tion of heroic tasks by the three great
heroes, Sir Walter Scott, Gen. Grant, and
Mark Twain. These three notable sur-
passed the world with the eager response
that each made to the promptness of
conscience and the tenets of moral in-
tegrity to assume debts which, by recog-
nized processes of law and certain ac-
commodating standards of business, they
might easily have repudiated without loss
of standing or suggestion of dishonesty.

But the world is benefited by the sight
of all of these men at an advanced age
settling resolutely and uncompromisingly
to work to wipe out with their pens
enormous debts for which they felt them-
selves morally obligated. Poor Sir Wal-
ter, perhaps, fared worst of all, in that
he was stricken by death just as his
heroic task was about completed, and he
had paid off a debt of \$135,000. Yet,
when the status of literature and its
emoluments in the days in which he
lived be compared with the time in
which the others struggled, there is little
chance to discriminate in the measure of
success that attended any of the efforts
or to pronounce upon comparative results.
For, after all, it is the spirit that animated
these men in their laudable acts that
counts most for the fundamental basis of
integrity and moral rectitude that amid
all the sordidness of the times flashes out
as brilliantly as did the little candle on a
dark night to Fortia and her friends.

The recent probating of Mark Twain's
will and the appraisal of his estate
great satisfaction that his self-sacrifice
and self-denial should have brought to
him in his declining years the material
assurances of the appreciation which the
world holds of the man and his work.

That, after all of the vicissitudes through
which this national idol has passed in
his long life, there should have accrued
to him over \$500,000 over and above his
needs and his self-imposed indebtedness
is a fine tribute both to his innate worth
and to the world's appreciation of it.
It is especially pleasing to reflect that
he whose aim it was in life to spread
abroad the sunshine of an incomparable
sense of humor, to lighten the loads under

which his fellows were groaning, should
have tasted something of the joys of life
among the inevitable sorrows to which
all are exposed. The same spirit that re-
joices at his prosperity would have saved
him and the others the sad tragedy of
their lives, if it could.

The colonel rode over 100 miles of
abandoned farms in New York the other
day. Pretty close canvass when he tries
to get out that vote.

Ballooning over the Atlantic seems to
be a harmless pastime compared with a
trip over the wilds of Quebec.

The amazing promptness with which
Woodrow Wilson said "Yes" to all of the
Records' "put-him-in-a-hole" questions
exceeds that of a most willing bird-
groom.

Count de Beaufort, of Chicago, rises to
remark that those persons who assert
that he does not exist are mistaken.

In football it is not easy to tell a
"touchdown" from a mash down.

The Wisconsin Republicans nominated
a candidate for attorney general after
his death. Republicans in other parts of
the country may realize after the election
that their candidates were dead ones.

Such is the peculiarity of British law
that although Dr. Crippen is to file an
appeal, it will hardly interfere with his
hanging, which is set for our election
day.

He was a mean man who gave Bar-
num's "bearded" lady a safety razor for
a wedding present.

We pity the man who, at this season
of the year, can look a young, fattening
turkey straight in the eye without con-
sidering about the hypocrisy of human
kind.

Poor Ellen Terry has had to pay dear
for marrying an American citizen. For
the first time in her many visits to this
country she had to submit to the search-
ing process, which is the inalienable
privilege of all American women.

The New York Independent asks: "After
Canonism—what?" Well, for one thing,
the insurgents.

When women have those pockets in
their skirts will it be a fact for husbands
to get up in the middle of the night and
go through 'em?

Pity the poor farmer! One died in Mis-
souri last week who had an income of
\$100,000 a year from his lands.

Everybody seems to be glad that Ethel
Leneve was acquitted, but we do hope
that she will not go on the stage.

The difference between a good trust and
a bad trust is that one of them—we do not
know which—contributes to the New
York Republican campaign fund.

The trouble with so many of these avail-
able is that they do things on the instal-
ment plan.

It seems extremely doubtful whether
the withers of the G. O. P. elephant can
stand many more applications of the big
stick.

A Brooklyn centenarian says: "When a
man reaches the age of ninety, he may
do as he pleases." The trouble is that
he can't.

There are some happy boys in Palma,
Mass. The authorities there have for-
bidden the people to bathe because of the
scarcity of water.

It is proposed now to leave chorus girls
out of comic opera. If that be done, one
style of entertainment will soon be on its
last legs.

The population of the Philippines has
decreased 25 per cent since we took them
over. That shows that, as marksmen, the
United States army is not so dusty after
all.

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BIT OF GERMAN HISTORY RECALLED

It seems a coincidence that during the
recent strike riots at Berlin the brother
of the Kaiser, Prince Henry, should be
on a visit to England, for in 1888 the
brother of the sovereign of Prussia was
also England's guest during the reign of
terror in the city by the Spree.

But, of course, there is a difference—in
fact, a very great difference—in these
two visits, for Prince Henry visited King
George as his boyhood chum, and the
two had a time together at Balmoral all
of September and part of October,
while in 1888 the brother of Frederick
William IV of Prussia had to flee for his
life to escape the vengeance of the in-
furiated citizens, whose anger he had
aroused by his "divine-right" tactics at
Berlin.

Who would have predicted in those
critical days that the very same Wilhelm
Prinz von Preussen, the heir presum-
ptive to the throne (his brother Friedrich
Wilhelm IV being childless), would later
rule over Prussia as King, fight those
historic wars under Bismarck's tutelage,
which raised Prussia to the first power
among the German states; that at Ver-
sailles he would place the Imperial Ger-
man crown upon his head, and leave a
united Germany to his son, poor "Our
Fritz," who, as Frederick III, reigned
only a few months when a merciful death
freed him from his dreadful sufferings,
and to his grandson, the present Kaiser?

When, in 1894 and 1917, the citizens of
some of the South German states rose
in revolt, demanding government by con-
stitution, those historic days, as a re-
sult of which men like Carl Schurz,
Franz Sigel, and a number of others had
to flee to Switzerland, a republic then, as
now, which sheltered political fugitives,
thence make their way under all
kinds of difficulties and persecutions, dis-
guised to London, and finally to Ameri-
ca, the subjects of the King of Prussia
fell in line, but peacefully, and asked for
the same privilege.

Frederic William at once promised them
a constitution. He was a fair man,
good hearted, but of a weak character,
which he had inherited from his father,
that king whose lack of force of will
brought Prussia to the brink of ruin
under the yoke of the great Na-
poleon, its peasants at last freed, fired
by patriotic speeches of men like Stein,
Gneisenau, and other leaders, who saw
their fatherland bleeding to death under
the French lash.

Those simple-minded but loyal men of
the soil brought their scythes and plows
to the military depots, had them cast
into words and bullets, and, when or-
ganized, fought that terrible "battle of
nations" at Leipzig, where, goaded to
desperation, knowing that they were
fighting for home and home, they inflicted
the first of a series of defeats upon
the hitherto invincible Napoleon.

Incidentally, the grateful monarch, when
all was over and Prussia free once more,
founded the Order of the Iron Cross, for,
he said, "It was with the old iron of
plows and scythes that my men saved
us from the yoke of the great Na-
poleon, and henceforth it shall be the
iron of the sword that shall save us."

It is forever known that this cross of
iron superseded anything in the way of
decoration given for merit on the field
of battle. . . .

The Prussians, believing in the word of
their King, let the matter of the con-
stitution rest. Then the King made the
mistake of listening to his brother, who
insisted that it was not wise to grant
the populace "too much political free-
dom."

The clouds were gathering fast. The
King's dilatoriness angered the citizens,
but the prince's advice inflamed them.
Overnight the city was in the throes of
a revolt which, once begun, stopped at
nothing. Unbeknown to the King, who
then already was suffering from that
malady which ultimately caused his death
in middle age, Prince Wilhelm ordered
the soldiery out, and there was a fight
in the streets. But, nothing
daunted, the mob marched upon the palace
"Unter den Linden" and demanded to
see the King.

The King was in his bedroom and his
brother, Wilhelm, was with him. The
latter was in a fury at what he called
the impudence of the "canaille."

"Your majesty," he said, "if you will
but say the word, I shall throw some
grape-shot into the impudent
my canon are in readiness in the court-
yard."

It was a psychological moment in the
history of Prussia, and had Friedrich
Wilhelm been less wise, or had he hesi-
tated, Prussia might have been trans-
formed into a republic that very night.
But the King, as a loyal Prussian his-
torian puts it, "in that critical moment
was guided by the spirit of his sainted
mother, the immortal Queen Louise,"
(who was driven into an early grave by
the sufferings and indignities heaped
upon her and her small children at the
hands of Napoleon), for he replied to his
impulsive brother:

"Not so. The people have a perfect
right to demand to see their King; and
forthwith stepped from his sick room
upon a balcony where he could be seen
plainly by all. Prince Wilhelm, who
was with him, fearing an attack, went
with him, and there was a fight to pro-
tect him with his bulky person."

Then something did happen that might
have given the prince a semblance of
right to interfere. One of the mob,
more inflamed than the rest, shouted to
the King:

"Hut ab vor der majestat des volkes!"
("Hats off before the majesty of the
people!")

No such thing ever had been heard of
in a monarchical state, and as the cry
immediately was taken up by many
others, things, I must confess, looked
rather gloomy for the King of Prussia.
But again his common sense saved the
day; for the King, stepping forward so
that all could see him, doffed his mili-
tary cap, saying in a loud voice, plainly
heard in the stillness that at once befall
the multitude: "Meine Väter Wunsch
ist selbsten Koenig Befehl!" ("The peo-
ple's wish is a command to its King.")

Of course, that settled it. What Ger-
man could withstand such words? An
alling man, risen from a sick bed to do
his bidding, completely acknowledging his
subjects' mastery! And when the King
added, "Now, my good people, go
home. I say that you shall have a con-
stitution," wild cheers for his majesty
went up, and all was over.

That night Prince Wilhelm had to leave
the city in disguise. The only demand
made by the citizens was that he be pun-
ished for his threat to use cannon against
the mob. And he left in a hurry, too;
for he knew that his life was not worth
a farthing if he remained or fell into
the hands of the men he had so greatly
angered. Nor did he return to Berlin
until his brother, the King, was on his
deathbed, twelve years later.

Part of all this may be history, but
there are episodes in this letter that
never before have been published, and
they are absolutely true. PLANKUR.

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OLDEST ENGLISH NEWSPAPER.

"Gazette" Published by Harrison
Family for 150 Years.

London Letter in the Denver Republican.
England's oldest newspaper, the Lon-
don Gazette, which has been for over 150
years in the hands of members of the
Harrison family, is to have new printers
and publishers. This announcement
draws attention to perhaps the most curi-
ous publication in existence, a publica-
tion which is at least unique in the
journalistic world.

The following singular features char-
acterize the Gazette: Besides being the
oldest newspaper of the present day, it
has the smallest circulation of any. Its
shape and its type are obsolete. And,
strange as it may appear, it has no ed-
itor or editorial staff.

Since its birth in the days of the great
plague the Gazette has been the property
of the government. Originally a patent
was granted to some individual, giving
him authority to produce the Gazette,
which he published in his own way, re-
tained the proceeds, but paid to the
government a stipulated sum every year
for the privilege. Discounting slight mod-
ifications, the same style of contract has
existed up to the present day.

Now, however, the government has
made a radical change. Instead of re-
ceiving from the printers a fixed sum
for the privilege of printing the Gazette,
and allowing them to pocket the pro-
ceeds of the advertisements, they have
decided to reverse the process, and pay
the printers for producing the paper.
This change was inevitable, for the pa-
per is reputed to yield a profit of \$250,
000 a year from the proceeds of the of-
ficial advertisements published in its
columns.

Mr. Harrison is proud of the fact that
over the course of years during which
his firm's name has been associated
with the Gazette no official secret
sent to it for publication has ever leaked
out prematurely, although his employees
number several thousands.

Instead of printing all the official an-
nouncements and advertisements and
advertisements under acts of Parliament,
it also publishes all state events. For ex-
ample, the accession of the King was
announced formally by a special supple-
ment of the Gazette.

WILSON A REVELATION.

No Longer Necessary to Harken
Westward for Pure Patriotism.

From the Philadelphia North American.
Woodrow Wilson is little short of a
revelation. He would not be so unusual
in Wisconsin or Iowa or Georgia or Ore-
gon. But the appearance of a scholar,
gentleman, and patriot, running by car
or machine bosses, and yet facing the
people as one of them and without the
concession of a quibble or an utterance
of double meaning, declaring a code of
action of broad, nonpartisan, pure Ameri-
canism, in "straight-flung words and
deeds," is a spectacle inspiring almost
without precedent.

Theodore Roosevelt said the other day
that the reason for his unequalled ad-
mirability of the Republican platform of
New Hampshire, insurgent and redeemed,
was that it contained no "wasteful words."
He meant that each pledge was "straight-
talk," and had no added, qualifying
clauses seeking the lifeline, the plain
meaning, from the bromides.

If any one still wonders why Woodrow
Wilson has proved to be a remarkable
campaigner, after being sneered at by
the "practical" politicians as an academic
impractical, the explanation, we think,
can be found in the earnestness of the
man who knows party only in so far as it
represents principle, and in the self-
respect and sense of civic duty that cause
him to disdain the use of "wasteful words."

Gauging the man and his future per-
formances by his splendid series of cam-
paign utterances, Woodrow Wilson is no
more a Democrat-as Democrats are
measured for machine standards, than
Pinoy Cramer is a Republican or Boies
Penrose a Prohibitionist. His words are
democratic, not Democratic, as La Follette,
Cummings, and Beveridge are.

For long, real Americans of the Atlantic
Seaboard have found health and hope and
strength in the breezes of pure patriotism
that have swept from the Prairie States,
and from that quarter of the compass
only. For inspiration we have looked
westward, because to the East there
seemed to lie only lower, more misanthropic
levels than our own civic sunkeness.

But now we can face the sunrise and
hold with sure confidence to the faith
that cleansing and regeneration are to be
our portion, too, at no late date, since
New Jersey, in its candidates, has become
invaluable and honorable.

Had a Right to Cuss.

From the Cincinnati Times-Star.
Fussy Brooklyn woman asked Magis-
trate Nash the other day for a summons
for a man she had employed. He had
been profane in her presence, she said.
Magistrate Nash expressed his sorrow at
this fact.

"I will gladly issue the summons if he
has been profane," said he. "Perhaps
he had best relate true circumstances."
"He said 'damn it,'" said the woman,
blushing.

"Some authorities hold that 'damn it'
is profanity," said Mr. Nash, gravely.
"What he is doing at the time he said
'damn it.'"

"He was laying carpet for me," said the
woman.